VRR
POP
POP

YOU CAN LET ME OFF JUST AHEAD, NIGHTFALL.

MISSION 34

THROB

RUSTLE

I'M LOID FORGER, A HAPPILY MARRIED MAN.

I'M SURE YOU'RE TIRED. I'LL TAKE YOU ALL THE WAY HOME.

PEEL
PEEL

TO HAVE EVEN JUST A SECOND LONGER WITH HIM...

I DON'T WANT TO RISK A NEIGHBOR GETTING THE WRONG IDEA SHOULD THEY SEE ME LEAVING A YOUNG LADY'S CAR.

PEOPLE GET REPORTED TO THE SECRET POLICE OVER INFIDELITY ALL THE TIME.

I WORKED SO HARD FOR YOU.

CLENCH

TWILIGHT...

CAN'T YOU SEE HOW THAT MAKES ME THE MORE SUITABLE WIFE?

I DID A GOOD JOB SUPPORTING YOU ON OUR MISSION, DIDN'T I?

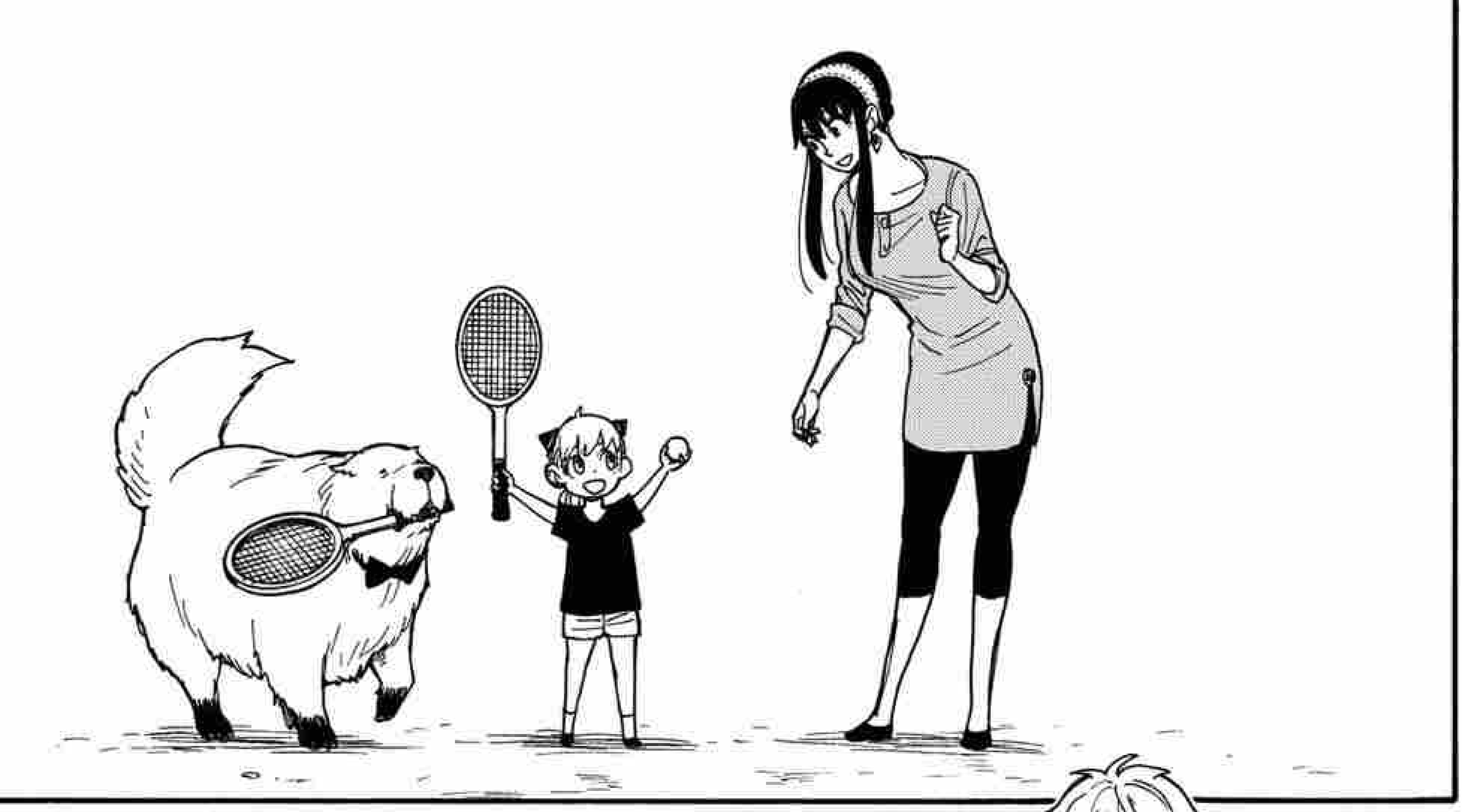
...

ALL RIGHT.

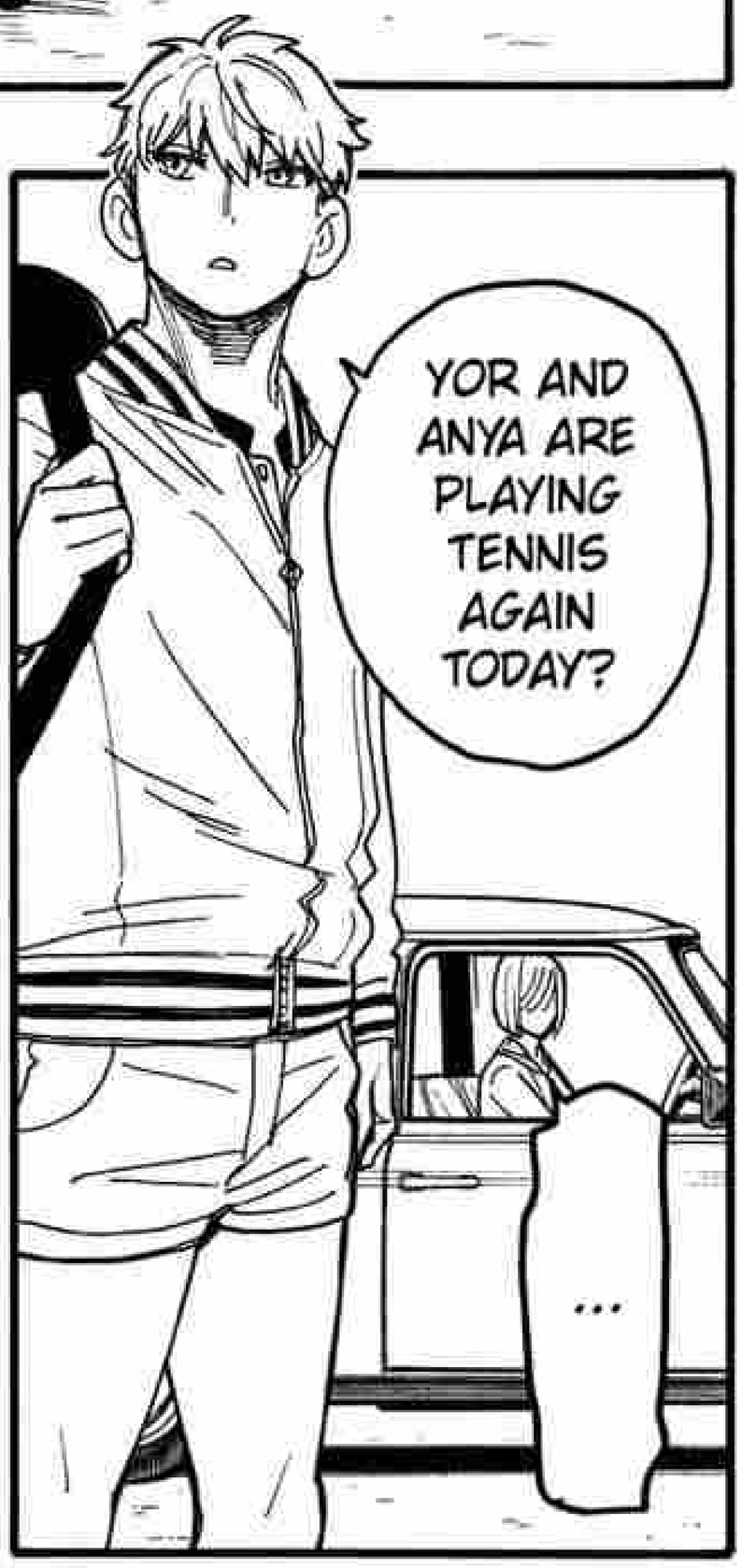
HOW YOUR PARTNER SHOULD BE ME?

ANYA! BOND! IT'S TIME TO HEAD HOME, OKAY?

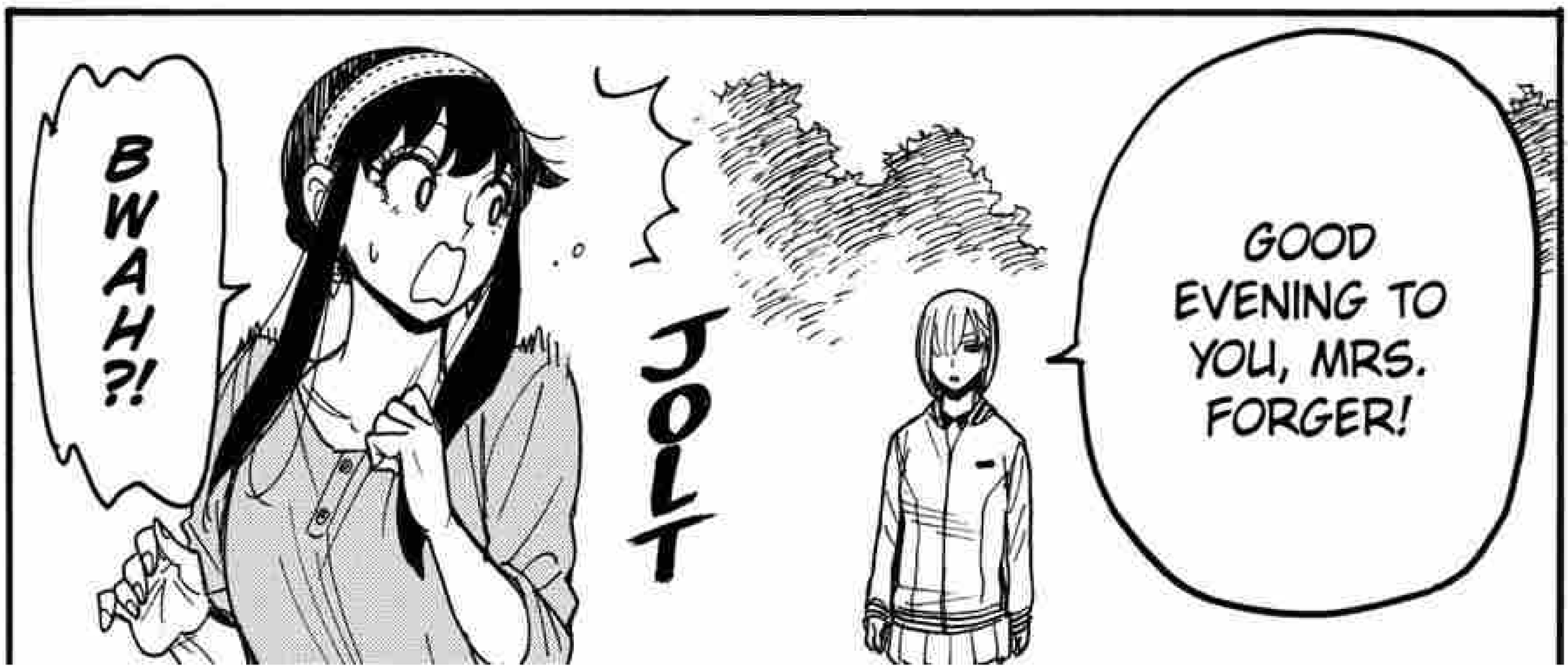
I'LL SEE YOU AT THE HOSP—



KCHIK


YOR AND ANYA ARE PLAYING TENNIS AGAIN TODAY?
...

SLAM
TMP
TMP
NIGHT-FALL ?!


BWAH?!
JOLT
GOOD EVENING TO YOU, MRS. FORGER!

I THOUGHT I'D STOP BY AND SAY HELLO.

IT WAS ON HER WAY, SO FIONA GAVE ME A RIDE.

HOW... HOW LOVELY.

HI, YOR! WE'RE BACK.

WORT!

WORT!

Good evening.

OH, UH... MISS... FIONA...?

OH, HELLO, LOID.

That lady!

DO YOU PLAY TENNIS TOO, MRS. FORGER?

UH... WELL...

HAH. AS IF YOU HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH TWILIGHT'S SKILLS. PLEASE.

WHERE ARE THE FABOOLUS PRIZES?

I'M SO GLAD!

AND THANKS TO THAT, I DID WELL IN THE TOURNEY!

I owe you!

ANYA REALLY GOT INTO TENNIS WHEN WE PRACTICED WITH LOID THE OTHER DAY...

I HIT SO MANY HOME RUNS!

BEAM

THEN YOU MUST BE QUITE A SKILLED PLAYER YOURSELF, MRS. FORGER.

CLENCH

AND UNLIKE YOU, I ACTUALLY WOULD HAVE HELPED TWILIGHT ACHIEVE FURTHER GREATNESS.

EVEN I WOULD NOT BE SO ARROGANT AS TO BELIEVE THAT.

YOU PRESUMPTUOUS FOOL.

!

MIGHT I CHALLENGE YOU TO A GAME?

I WILL BREAK YOU.

...IF YOU'LL INDULGE ME...

RMMBLE

I want to make sure she's prepared for the physical rigors of Operation Strix.

I HAVEN'T GOTTEN ENOUGH EXERCISE YET, SO...

YAP YAP

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, FIONA?

I relinquish my wife role to Fiona.

I'm in way over my head.

Okay!

I WILL RELIEVE YOU OF YOUR ROLE IN THE FORGER FAMILY FOREVER!

I WILL CRUSH YOUR HEART TO PIECES.

DOOM

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING YOU DON'T WANT TO.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ABOUT, BUT...

UM... I, UH...

Is that right? I'm good at tennis.

I wish I'd married a strong tennis player.

I report weak ones to the sss.

I CAN FEEL IT. IF I WERE TO GET OUT OF THIS OR LOSE, THE CONSEQUENCES WOULD BE DIRE!

I ACCEPT YOUR CHAL-LENGE!

DOOM

Anya, did you see Berlint in Love this week?

Things are getting so wild.

OH!

RM RM RM RM

Omigosh!

OMG, Anya! The sparks were flying!

I like car-toons.

DUNNO...

?

SQUEEE!

The main character's fiancé runs into his childhood girlfriend...

I LIKE ACTION BATTLES TOO!

GASP

I GET IT NOW.

SO THIS IS WHAT BECKY WAS TALKING ABOUT...

RM RM RM

...

FWOO FWOO

TMP TMP

SCRTCH SCRTCH SCRTCH

WITH EVERY-THING YOU'VE GOT.

COME AT ME.

GRAB

I'LL GO ALL OUT!

HERE WE GO.

TO HOLD BACK WOULD BE AN INSULT TO MY OPPONENT.

SHE'S RIGHT.

FIONA, DON'T DO THIS.

PLEASE STEP BACK, DR. FORGER.

KRIK KRIK KRIK

SCHOP

FWOOSH

SHAAA

OH!

...

THMP

SWFF

CLEARLY, YOU ARE WHOLLY UNFI- HM?

HMPH. EVEN I EXPECTED MORE FROM YOU, YOR BRIAR.

WOBBLE

KS

HP

I REALLY AM AWFUL AT TENNIS.

I'm so sorry, Mr. Ball.

WHEN I SWING TOO HARD, THE STRINGS ALWAYS CUT RIGHT THROUGH THE BALL...

DARN IT, YOR, YOU DID IT AGAIN!

...

I NEED TO HOLD BACK A LITTLE IF I WANT TO ACTUALLY HIT THE BALL.

Go, ball dog, go!

BRRF!

Anya, can you pass me a new ball?

KCHF

WHAT ...?

W-WAIT...

SHAKE

SHAKE

SORRY! I'LL TRY THAT AGAIN!

NGH!

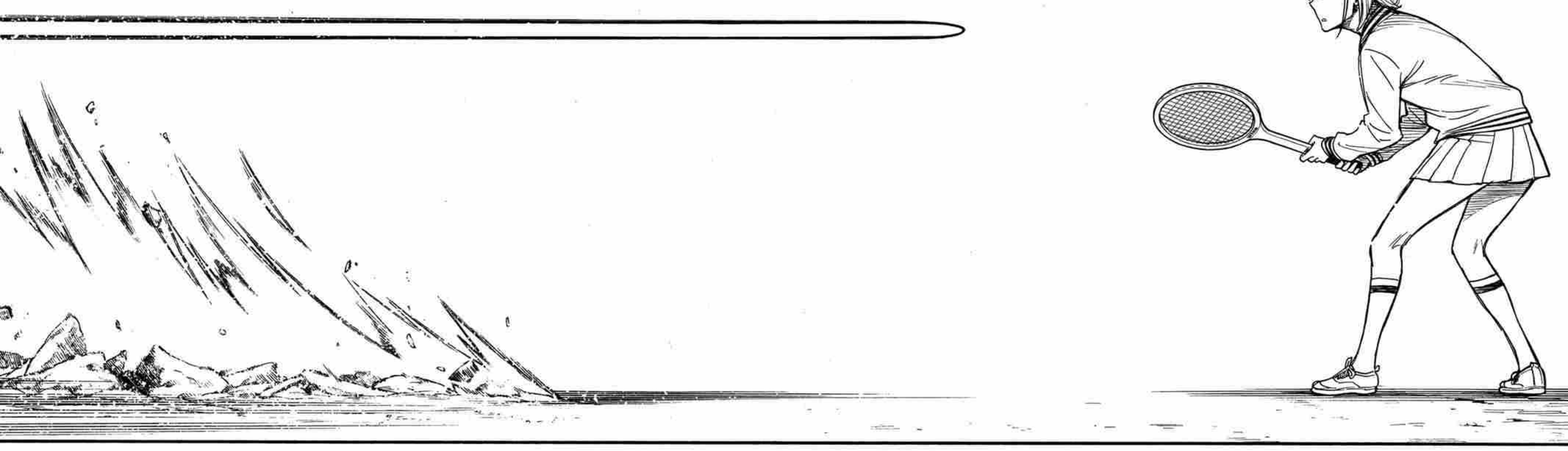
THWP

HOW?!

SHUP

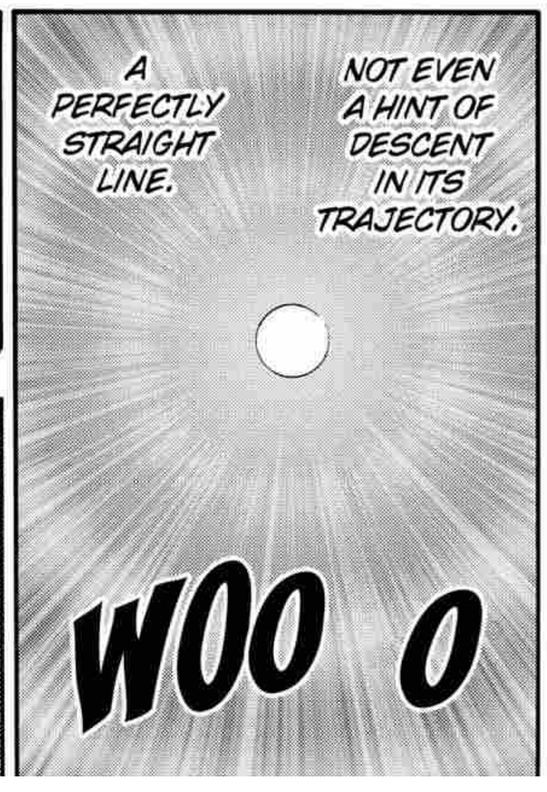
WHAT ON EARTH WAS THAT? THE BALL JUST... DISINTEGRATED...?

HUH?
HUH?



BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER NOW, DOES IT? SWING THE RACKET, NIGHTFALL, OR ELSE YOU'RE...
IT'LL GO OUT-OF-BOUNDS BY A MILE.

RAHHH!
...DEAD!


A PERFECTLY STRAIGHT LINE.
NOT EVEN A HINT OF DESCENT IN ITS TRAJECTORY.
WOO O

FASTER THAN SOUND...!
OO O

KRRR

NO MERE OBJECT CAN MATCH THE WEIGHT OF MY LOVE!

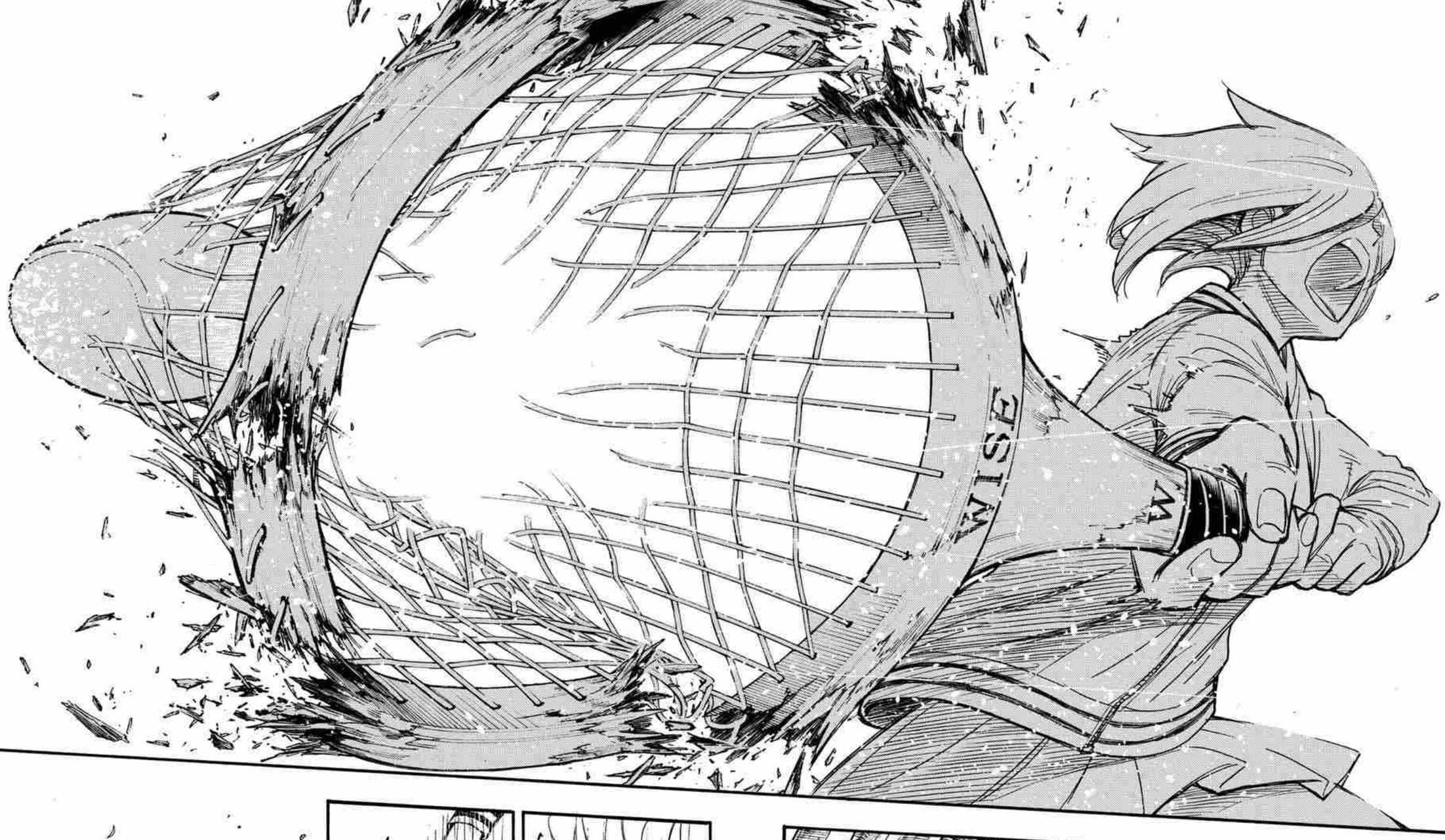
NGHHH...

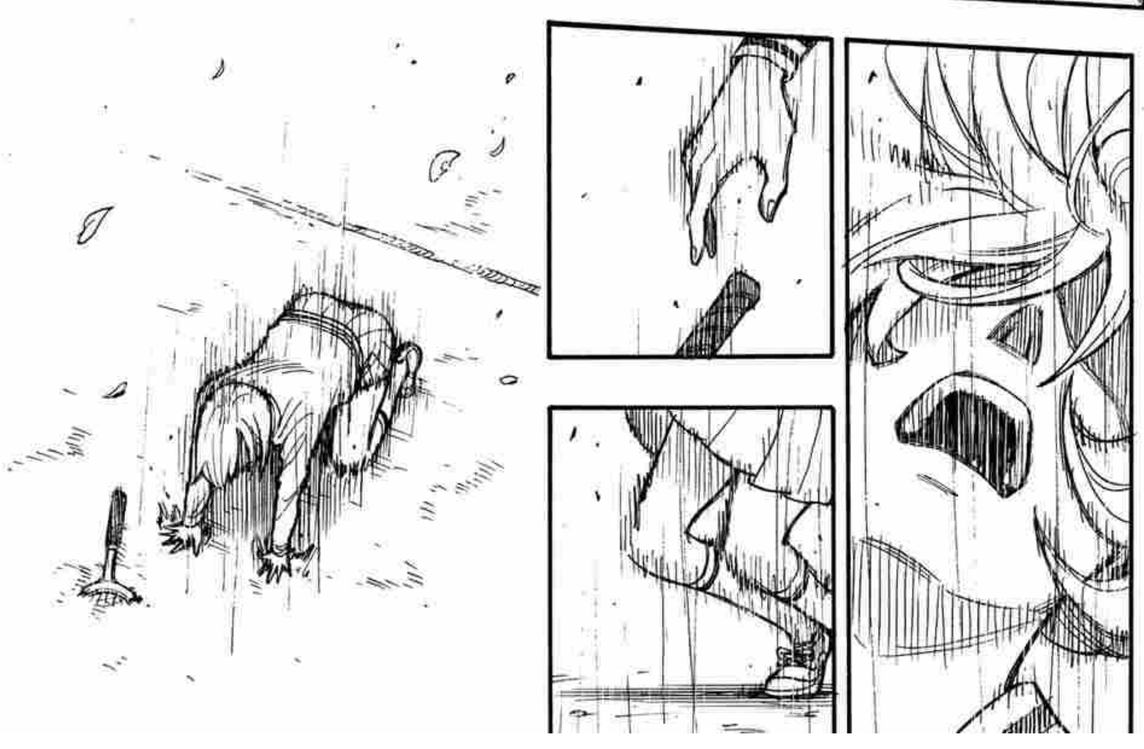
MY FEELINGS FOR TWILIGHT ARE STILL STRONGER!

ARGH...

BUT I MUST—

K K K


WISE



ARE... ARE YOU OKAY? DID YOU GET HURT?!

TMP TMP

AND THAT'S WHY I TOLD YOU NOT TO...

CRUMBLE

MY WHOLE HEART, CRUSHED...!

I'VE... LOST!

I GIVE UP.

I'M WHAT?

AT THIS MOMENT, YOU ARE SUPERIOR.

UTTERLY AND COMPLETELY...!!

MRS. FORGER...

ONE DAY, I WILL CHALLENGE YOU TO A REVENGE MATCH.

BUT...

CLENCH

SLAM

VRRR

UNTIL THAT DAY, YOU'D BETTER ENJOY THIS LIFE OF YOURS!

NO MATTER WHAT!

BWAAA!

I WILL NEVER GIVE UP!

RM

BUT IT'S ONLY A PAPER MARRIAGE. I CAN'T IMAGINE YOR–

LOID!

I HOPE SHE DIDN'T GIVE YOR THE WRONG IDEA.

I... GUESS SHE'S JUST REALLY PASSIONATE ABOUT TENNIS.

THAT LADY'S SURE GOT SOME ENERGY.

DID I... UPSET HER SOMEHOW ...?

HOW?

Yes!

YOU BEAT HER, YOR!

I BEAT HER!

UM, YES... CONGRATULATIONS...?

I BEAT HER!

...?

STRUT STRUT

Hmph!

...I AM BEYOND EXHAUSTED.

SUDDENLY ...

SORRY... CAN WE JUST GET SOMETHING DELIVERED?

WORF

PAPA, I'M HUNGRY!

GOOD WORK RETRIEVING THAT PAINTING LAST WEEK.

TODAY I'LL BRIEF YOU ON OUR FINDINGS.

HAIR SALON
ILLIE DHU

HUH. OKAY.

SHE'S TRAINING HER SWING SPEED IN THE MOUNTAINS TODAY. Some tennis thing.

HUH? WHERE'S NIGHT-FALL?

GULP

A DIARY ...?

SHF...

IT WAS A SET OF COORDINATES TO A SECRET STORAGE SITE. I SENT AGENTS TO RECOVER THE CONTENTS.

THE SECRET CODE YOU FOUND WAS EASILY DECIPHERED.

FWP

August 21

Today, I sealed a great threat within this vault...

DIARY

AS FOR THE SO-CALLED ZACHARIS DOSSIER...

SUMMER

My collection of starlet photos.

1st Ger

HUH?

Particularly the ones starring young actresses. I always like to... support their careers by buying a souvenir or two.

UH... OKAY...

I am a great fan of the theater and have always preferred musical comedy to operatic tragedy.

...and to lock my collection away, lest it reignite the flames of strife between us.

I had little choice but to view my beloved musicals in secret...

THUMP

Once, I invited my wife to join me, but she didn't get it.

Why do they keep breaking into song?

She told me to get rid of my postcards, but some are quite rare! I couldn't bear to part with them.

How much money have you thrown away on this crap?!

I became so enamored that my wife beat me for it.

And why are they all so young?

I just want to support the arts!

Every-thing I went through... was for this?

BUT THEN HOW DID THIS DOSSIER BUSINESS GET STARTED?

BEFORE THE WAR'S END...

IT WAS ABOUT HIS MARRIAGE.

SO THE WAR HE WAS AFRAID OF REIGNITING WAS NOT EAST VERSUS WEST....

...

...

HE MUST HAVE SWORN THEM TO SECRECY SO HIS WIFE WOULDN'T FIND OUT, AND THE STORY HE TOLD WAS EMBELLISHED OVER THE YEARS.

Heh heh heh ...

...COLONEL ZACHARIS HOSTED SOME WESTERN DIPLOMATS AT A MUSICAL PERFORMANCE.

THERE'S NO *BOMBSHELL* THAT'LL REIGNITE THE WAR.

LET'S JUST CALL THAT A VICTORY.

NO, NO... THE DIARY AND POSTCARDS MUST BE THE CODE TO THE REAL MYSTERY!

FWP

WE HAD THEM ANALYZED BACK-WARDS AND FOR-WARDS.

THEY'RE NOT.

A PHOTO OF THE COLONEL?

THMP

I CAN GO WITH THAT.

RUSTLE

HM?

FLIP

My dear wife & daughter.

"MY DEAR WIFE & DAUGHTER" ...

THAT WAS THAT, AND THIS IS THIS! AND RARE COLLECTIBLES ARE RARE COLLECTIBLES!

WHAAAT? YOU JUST DON'T GET IT, HANDLER!

TCH. IF HE LOVED HIS FAMILY SO MUCH, HE'D HAVE TOSSED THE POSTCARDS.

So creepy.

...

ZACHARIS WAS A FAMILY MAN THROUGH AND THROUGH.

HE TOOK HIS SECRET TO THE GRAVE, JUST TO PROTECT HIS MARRIAGE.

Let's see... One apple tart, a slice of caramel nutcake...

HONK HONK

S CAKE

ANY LIE CAN BE JUSTIFIED, IF IT'S IN THE NAME OF PEACE... HUH?

SWISH SWISH

RAAAH!

SPY×FAMILY